

# Protocol, She Waits For Me

Two weeks have passed since she last asked me for an answer and I'm sorry now  
but thinking back I thought that maybe I could please you but I can't so now  
I made your bed while you were in the shower  
I guess I think at a hundred miles an hour  
and any minute she'll be back to ask me if I got the answer now

still she waits for me  
still she waits for me

miss independent, you've got everything you need to make it on your own  
you say you're happy but I know that you're still waiting on the telephone  
we started out when everything was easy  
but you're still thinking about the way we could have been  
two weeks have passed since she last asked me for an answer and I'm sorry now

still she waits for me  
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I'm putting pressure on my wounds  
to stop the bleeding but I'm passing out  
can't ask me back or make me better  
you're the devil and you bring me down  
don't want to tell you about the way I really feel  
but you're still pushing a heart that's only made of steel  
and any minute you'll be back to ask me if I got the answer now

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